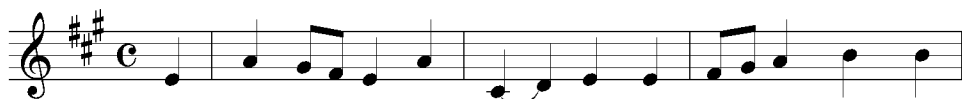


HOW JOYFUL MY EXPRESSING



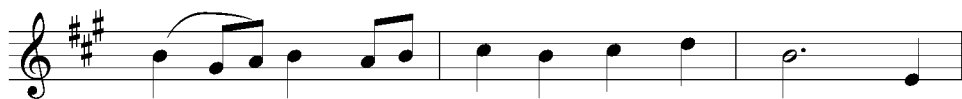
1 How joy - ful my ex - press - ing When I had heard them
 2 Je - ru - sa - lem, a cit - y With u - ni - ty di -
 3 For peace of this blest cit - y: Peace to thy homes, we



say: Let us go forth re - joic - ing To
 vine, The tribes of God u - ni - ted His
 pray; Se - ren - i - ty with - in thee And



God's own house to - day. And now our feet are
 Sov - 'reign - ness as - sign. For law of Is - rael
 to thy house al - ways. For love of friends and



stand - ing With - in thy tem - ple gates; Je -
 man - dates The name of God be praised, And
 kin - dred, We pray for peace be - stowed. For



ru - sa - lem, how bless - ed! A cit - y so em - braced.
 at the house of Da - vid, The judge - ment thrones are raised.
 love of God's own dwell - ing, Thy good - ness o - ver - flows.

Text: Psalm 122 (121); Brian Michael Page, b. 1964, © 1987 Christus Vincit Music.
 Music: ELLACOMBE 76 76 D; *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, Wirttemberg, 1784.